

# The Evening World

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VOLUME 45.....NO. 15,738.

## The Evening World First.

Number of columns of advertising in  
The Evening World during the  
first nine months 1904.....10,653

Number of columns of advertising in  
The Evening World during the  
first nine months 1903.....8,285

Increase.....2,367

No other six-day paper, morning or evening, in New York  
EVER carried in regular editions in nine consecutive months  
such a volume of display advertising as the Evening World  
carried during the first nine months 1904.

IN THREE YEARS THE EVENING WORLD HAS  
MOVED TO THE FIRST PLACE.

### PISTOL HABIT PENALTIES.

It was Judge Cowing's opinion that "State's prison" should be the penalty for carrying concealed weapons. It is an opinion in which the Justices of the Court of Special Sessions appear to concur. Concerning the sentence of Alfredo Lattiere in this court to six months in the penitentiary for carrying a revolver and firing it in the street Justice Hinsdale is reported as explaining that the severe penalty was imposed chiefly for the first accusation. It is punishment which the public would gladly see generally applied as properly fitting an offense which the inadequate fines now prescribed by ordinance virtually condone and which has grown to grave proportions through the countenance thus given it.

In Washington a minimum fine of \$50 may be imposed for this offense, which here may cost the offender only \$10. New York magistrates are agreed that severe penalties are required to check the practice of promiscuous arms-bearing, the dangers of which were alarmingly revealed in the August and September murders yet fresh in mind.

The Lattiere decision should furnish an excellent precedent to influence public sentiment for a new law placing a heavier ban on the life-endangering practice.

### A NEEDED SAFEGUARD.

An immediate good result of the police inspection of the subway is the promised safeguarding of the Seventy-second street danger point, the risk of accident at which The Evening World first pointed out.

At this street and parkway crossing, in place of the customary single entrance and exit kiosks, there is provided for passengers a union station set at the very convergence of the numerous streams of traffic. Its ill-chosen location has largely increased a liability of accident previously regarded as grave and called forth a sharper criticism on this score than that directed against its architectural shortcomings. Commissioner McAdoo is reported as being "well pleased with the appearance" of the structure, which is not so important as his instant recognition of the new danger conditions created and his efforts to diminish them. He has advised the removal of the trolley tracks to the middle of the street and detailed two policemen for permanent duty there.

These precautions are well taken. But it remains to be seen whether they can be made an effective remedy for risks that should never have been allowed to exist. It should not escape the Commissioner's attention that there is need of safety measures at One Hundred and Third street, where like, if less serious, danger conditions have come into being through the pre-emption of the street for a subway entrance.

### RECURRENT MATRIMONY.

The inhabitants of Denver are just now being regaled by the spectacle of a young couple, recently divorced, who are enjoying each other's society on terms of genial friendliness, if not of sentimental tenderness. This is a novel stage in our pleasing game of marriage and divorce. In the dim distant past the crude emotions of our ancestors were satisfied by the primitive processes of courting and marrying the women of their choice. In the present their more highly developed emotions have sought relief in courting and marrying the divorced women of other men's choice. In the immediate future it seems that they will need an even more elaborate device for indulging their subtler sentiments. They will find it in the recourtship and remarriage of their own diseased wives.

In that bright day, when a couple can enliven the tedium of matrimony with the diversion of a semi-annual divorce, when they will add to the celebrations of their silver weddings the further celebrations of golden divorces and of diamond honeymoons—in that bright day marriage will cease to be a profession and will become a fine art.

### BILLBOARD ABUSES.

The determination of the Municipal Art Society to follow up the Pallas park poster scandal in the courts is to be commended. It is a proper function of an organization which has assumed an artistic supervision of city property and is seeking to establish "city beautiful" ideals which the advertising use made of the Bryant Park fence outraged. The society's affidavit asking for an injunction avers that the Park Commissioner and the advertising firm which profited by his favors have violated the ordinance forbidding "the posting of advertisements of persons having skill in the treatment or cure of disease or any medical nostrum."

It is to be wished that the society's activity against this city billboard could be extended to include offending billboards generally and exercised for their better regulation, falling their suppression by law, a legislative measure not to be hoped for. Billboards in their present state of glaring development contribute to the disfigurement of the city to an extent which must nullify the most enlightened efforts to beautify the city. The theatre managers by the abolition of curbstone and ash-barrel advertisements put an end to a minor abuse of billposting.

A reform of its greater evils can come only from an energetic crusade such as the Municipal Art Society might profitably set on foot.

### NO HAZARD OF FORTUNE.

If in a month your lease expires  
And a new flat your wife desires,  
Don't let long, weary flat-hunts bore you.  
One World Want "ad" will get it for you.

## Fun Among the Animals.



A Monkey who went on a teet  
Said: "Isn't my package a beaut?"  
The solemn-eyed Owl  
Continued to scowl  
And give him the sarcastic snoot.



A Pelican asked: "What's the reason  
You rush to the jungle a-whoozin'?"  
Old Leatherback said:  
"I am filled with great dread  
Because 'gators are much worn this season."



A Snake said: "If you stick to me  
A very strong team we will be.  
To show what I mean  
I'll be the Long Green,  
And you—good old Rhino, you see."



Said a foolish and frivolous Monk:  
"You must be a mugwump, you lunk.  
I now fail to see  
A brass G. O. P.  
T. Roosevelt check on your trunk."

## The Trouble of Making Up One's Mind.

By  
Nixola Greeley-Smith.



Nixola Greeley-Smith.

THERE is nothing a woman does oftener than to make up her mind, unless it is to make it up all over again. The vacillations of the feminine mind between two divergent lines of conduct it may be considering a wonderful witness and painful to experience. When a man, after hesitating for some time over a course of action, finally makes up his mind to undertake it, there is some chance of his sticking to the resolution. But the average woman when confronted by a momentous problem, changes her mind forty times in an hour, and is apt to have it solved for her by chance in the end.

Possibly the difficulty women experience in making up their minds is due to the fact that until the last hundred years or so they were in the habit of having them made up for them. The novelty has not entirely worn off yet, and two women will spend as much time determining whether they will go downtown on the "L" or the surface cars as their husbands would in deciding a business policy that might make or ruin them. And whichever course they ultimately adopt, they will be convinced that the other would have been more agreeable and advantageous.

But it is not in the little matters of every-day life that this chameleon quality of mind is most strikingly manifest. In their love affairs more than anything else they display the most amazing, the most hopeless and helpless vacillation.

On Monday Angelina makes up her mind that she is madly in love with Edwin. On Tuesday she doesn't care whether or not she ever sees him again. Wednesday brings with it the conclusion that he is not good enough for her, and that she must certainly break the engagement, and on Thursday she is wondering if she can ever, ever become worthy of such a paragon. And she will be perfectly sincere in each and every conclusion; will write Edwin that "on second thoughts she thinks they are unsuited to each other and had better part," and follow up the epistle with a second, mailed several hours later, and conveying such a quality of consuming ardor as almost to burn itself up on the way.

"Delightfully feminine," perhaps, these changeable moods may be called, but they are not dignified.

Dignity is the rarest quality in woman, for no human being whose actions are wholly the result of impulse can be dignified, and there are a great many women who are the slaves of impulse.

Persistence is the one quality which above all others leads to success. Darwin is responsible for the assertion that the superiority of the achievements of great men over those of great women is due to the greater masculine persistence in the face of obstacles. Given equal intellectual endowments, a man will generally make much better use of them than a woman because he is more persistent, less easily discouraged.

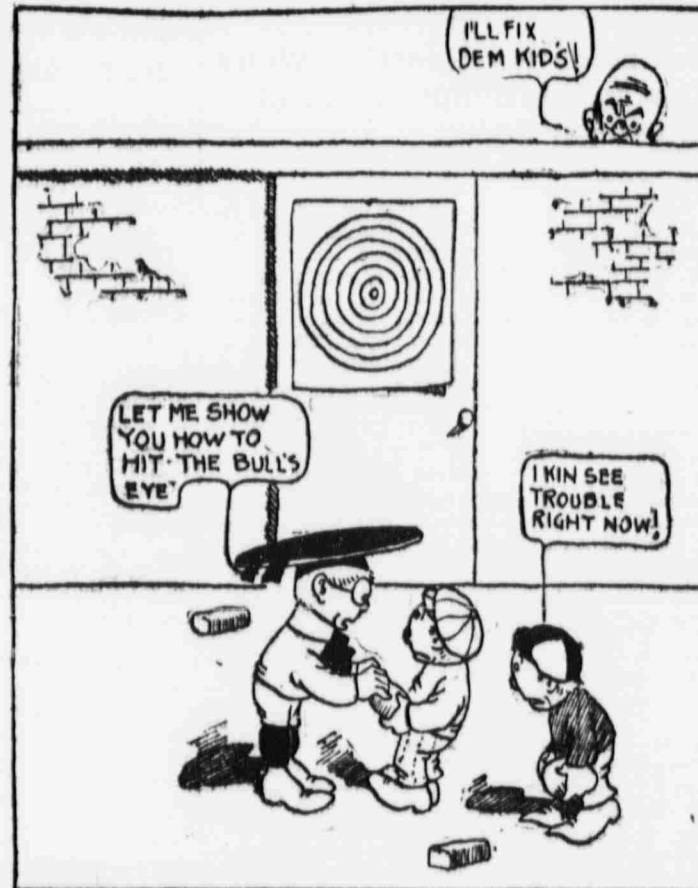
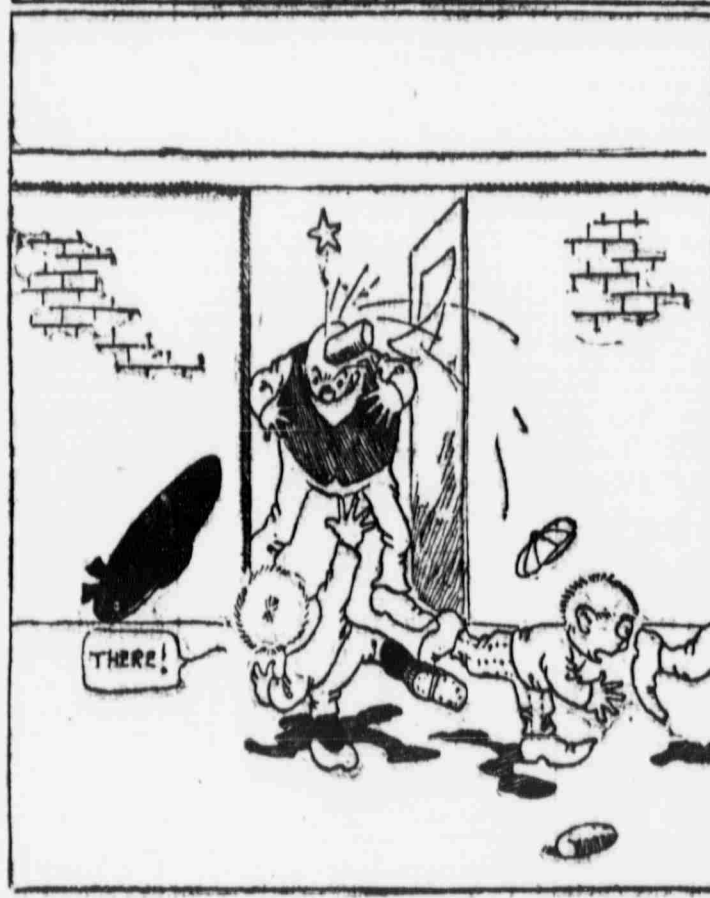
Persistence, resolution, fortitude are masculine virtues, but all women would do well to cultivate them and no woman can hope to succeed without them in the man's field of endeavor. The woman who has the firmness to make up her mind, and the resolution and fortitude to carry out her determination whatever it may be will succeed, whether the field she chooses be of the intellect or of the heart. But she whose most important actions are swayed or altered by moods born of dreary weather, or the fact that her new dress wrinkles in the back, is governed by the petty incidents of life instead of being able to govern them and can never hope to influence other minds, since she cannot control her own.

### ELEPHANT ON HIS HANDS.

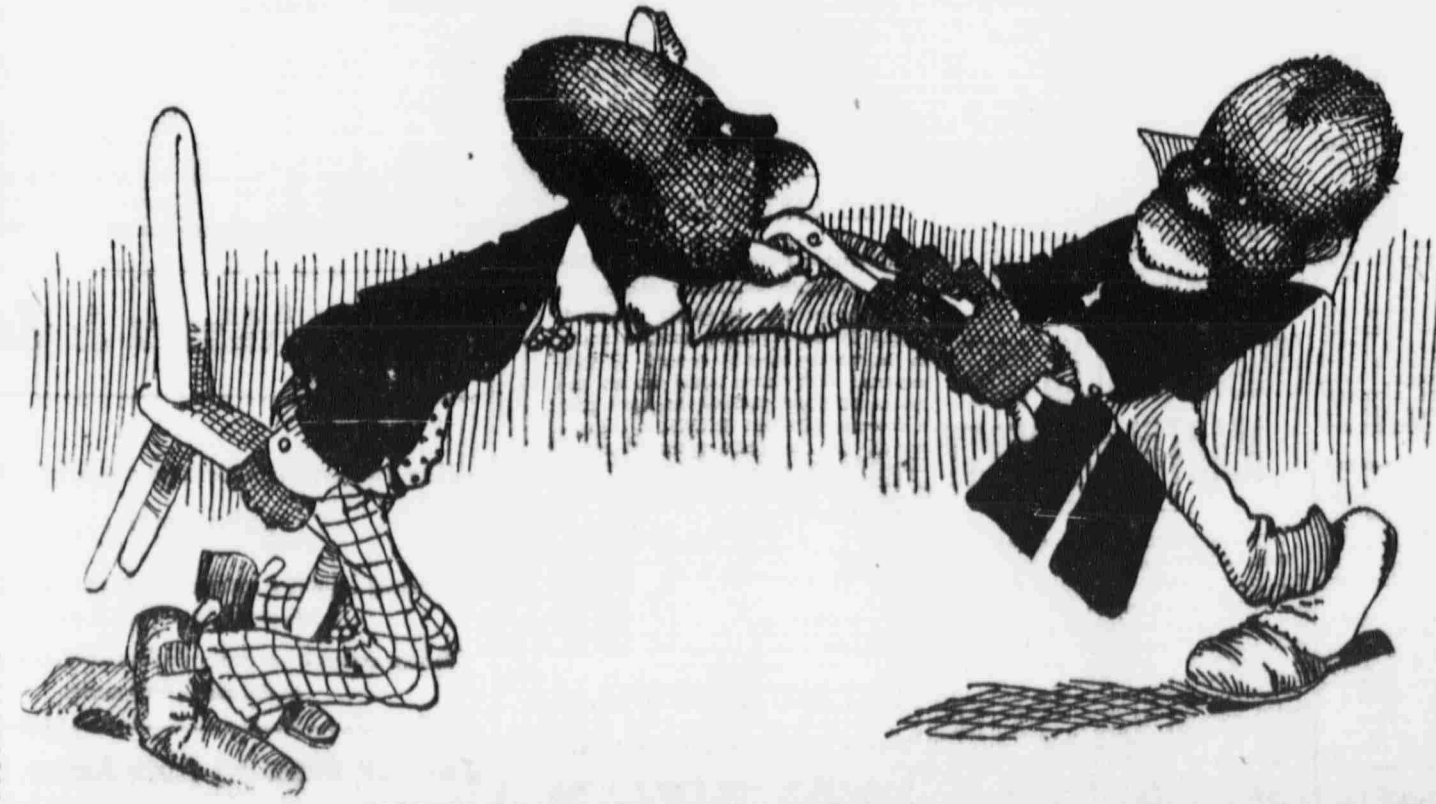
"You'll take a couple of tickets, of course. We're getting up a raffle for a poor cripple in our neighborhood."  
"None for me, thank you. I wouldn't know what to do with a poor cripple if I won him."—Philadelphia Press.

## Willie Wise Gene Carr's Kid a Good Shot.

He Shows How to Throw a Brick Without Exactly Wasting It.



## :: :: Scientific Dentistry in Darktown :: ::



PATIENT—Ho! on dar, Doc, youse done got de nerve!  
DENTIST—Yee, I knows lee got de nerve, but I kawn't got de strenght!

## The Man Higher Up

BY MARTIN GREEN.

### Campaign Enthusiasm Is Hard to Scare Up Nowadays.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that the enthusiasm in the campaign has been unworked at last."

"Where did they get the derrick?" inquired the Man Higher Up. "I guess what was supposed to be the unworking of the enthusiasm was somebody opening a bottle of ketchup with a hairpin. The only enthusiasm I have stacked up against is shown by the men who are hired at headquarters at from three to five bones a day to keep the chairs from getting dusty."

"William Jennings Bryan is promoting enthusiasm out West. As a pillar-up of enthusiasm he wears all the medals. I travelled with him four years ago through sections where the populace showed more enthusiasm than they did in 1896. When the votes were counted it was found that these same sections had handed it to William Jennings with great candor and unanimity."

"National campaigns are becoming business propositions, and this accounts in a great measure for the lack of enthusiasm. They go about electing a President now just as they go about building a bridge or a skyscraper. The plans and specifications are prepared by political architects a year or two in advance, the conventions ratify them and the men with the mazzinas do the rest. On election day the voters go to the polls and vote as they please."

"Maybe if we had an issue that wasn't full of embalming fluid we could scare up a torchlight procession or a fight. The Democratic orator ask us what we are going to do with the Filipino, and we reply that we would like to make him go to work. The Republican orators ask us if we are going to stand pat, and we answer that we can't tell until we have looked at our hands. In the mean time Dr. Swallow is playing in the national game with an old mald deck, and the Social Democrats are convincing each other that everybody in the United States that is working for a living is starving to death."

"There don't seem to be any features in the canvass," complained the Cigar Store Man.

"The only feature thus far," replied the Man Higher Up, "is the way the President is feeding authors at the White House."

## The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

### How the Trusts Impede Registration.

Capital's Minions Expect Evening Fudge Readers to Know How to Spell Their Names.  
(Copyright, 1904, by Planet Pub. Co.)

EVERY ATOM of indignation THE EVENING FUDGE can summon up at such short notice. The letter reads:

"I went to register this morning and the impertinent officials asked me how to spell my name. As it happened I NEVER TOOK THE TROUBLE to learn to read, spell or write, considering such accomplishments UNWORTHY of an INTELLECTUAL man. To my HORROR the stupid, cross-minded registrars REFUSED to let me register. It was the same at EACH of the TWELVE places from which I had hoped to vote."

This letter unveils a TERRIBLE AND MALICIOUS PLOT on the part of the Trusts to debar THE COMMON PEOPLE from voting. This paper hereby DENOUNCES the trick. IF NO ONE except people who can read and write and who are REASONABLY sane are allowed to vote, that would bar out NINE-TENTHS of the Evening Fudge's most ARDENT admirers. THE TRUSTS HATE AND FEAR THE FUDGE! This is their base method of REVENGE on its readers.

Keep on voting early and often, whether you can sign your name or NOT. ANY ONE who can enjoy this paper can vote without reading his ballot.

IN THE DAYS OF ANANIAS  
WHY DID COMMON PEOPLE BUY US?

JUST TO GUY US.